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FACTS ...AND... FANCIES CORRESPONDENCE FROM TENNESSEE BY WILL T. HALE.

Col. "Taum" Baker.
For some reason—perhaps his happy-go-lucky manner is that reason—Col. Tom Baker, recently United States Marshal for West Tennessee, has friends in both the parties in this State. As a usual thing the man who changes his political views receives the hatred of the party he forsakes. Longstreet, though considered Lee's war-horse during the war, does not stand high with the Democracy since he went over to the Republicans; Gen. Mahone stood no higher; Mosby may be put in the same category; while Gen. Wheeler, who has been considered too intimate with the Republicans, is suffering from the criticisms of those who once regarded him with high esteem. But Baker is really liked by most of the Democrats yet, and they regret his having been turned down by the President, though having nothing particularly against his successor to the marshalship, Frank S. Elgin.

Baker was a Confederate soldier. He was for some years after the war a Democrat. Then, on account of a division in the party, he joined the Republicans. When he changed his politics it was natural for Hon. E. W. Carmack to proceed to jab him with his editorial pen, and he it was who made Baker locally famous as "Taum."

Baker figured in Nashville somewhat prominently as editor of a Republican weekly. When John J. Littleton was killed, he took Littleton's position, and though never the editor that brilliant Republican was, he did his party good service in the journalistic field.

By the way, Elgin's appointment was peculiar. It reminds one of the historical wooing of one of the professors of William and Mary college in his earliest days. A young man fell desperately in love with one of the professor's female friends, but the lady would not consent to a marriage despite all his wooing and protestations of love. He finally requested the professor to intercede for him, and see if he could not induce her to change her mind. The professor called, pleaded for the young man eloquently, and did what he could honorably to further his suit. The lady remained obdurate. Finally, she told him that he would never see her again unless he came to her in a certain part of the Bible, giving him the chapter and verse. The old gentleman went home, and turning to the passage referred to, read with some surprise—"And Nathan said, Thou art the man."

This was a cue; the professor proposed, and the two were married.

Baker's opponents for the position of marshal were numerous—four or five, among them P. H. Thrasher. Elgin went to Washington to urge the claims of his friend Thrasher. Roosevelt was very much impressed with Elgin—and virtually saying "Thou art the man," gave him the position instead of Thrasher.

A Prussian Confederate Veteran.
The United Daughters of the Confederacy of Richmond, Va., recently decided to send Gen. Robert Von Massow of Prussia, a cross of honor and forwarded him the necessary blanks, which were signed by him and returned. Von Massow is now general, commanding the Ninth Army Corps in the Prussian Cavalry. In the sixties he came to America and joined the army of the Southern Confederacy. He was first with Gen. J. E. B. Stuart and later with Gen. Mosby, and was wounded in a fight with a California battalion near Dranesville, Va.

A Nashville Confederate veteran remembers having seen the Prussian soldier, and says that he was one of the most reckless men in a fight he ever saw. The Prussian, on the other hand, declared that for dash and enterprise he never saw the equal of Stuart's and Mosby's cavalry, though he was well acquainted with the armies of Europe.

Colored Catholics.
A few days ago a colored Catholic church was dedicated in Nashville. The Catholic religion has many negro adherents in Nashville, though this is comparatively a new thing with that race in this section.

A preacher, commenting on the dedication, said that he did not know that the Catholics had any missionaries among the negroes in the United States—which shows that the reverend gentleman is not keeping up with the times.

Several years ago the Catholics began work among the colored race. In 1878 John Edmund Burke, who was ordained priest in Rome, became deeply interested in the negroes of New York, some of them being already of his faith. He began a movement at once to build them a church. On October 4, 1883, the property of the Third Universalist church society, on the southeast corner of Bleeker and Downing streets, was purchased through his efforts, and on November 18 the church was dedicated as the Church of St. Benedict. The Moor, Burke became its pastor. This was the first for negro Roman Catholics in the United States.

The first negro Roman Catholic priest in this country was Augustus Tallon. He was born in slavery in 1854 in Ralls county, Mo., and escaped

with his parents to Quincy, Ill., in 1861. He was employed in a tobacco factory at Quincy, but continued night studies under the auspices of the professors of St. Francis's college. Afterwards he attended that college. In 1880 he set out for Rome, and entering one of the colleges there, he spent six years in educating himself. He was ordained priest in 1886 and returned to Quincy, where he was appointed pastor of a white congregation.

An Ohio Visitor.
One of the events of the Fourth of July celebration by the Confederate veterans of Nashville was the visit of Col. William H. Knauss, of Columbus, Ohio. He came in the special invitation of the Confederate veterans. He has won the gratitude of the Southern people by his generous work in caring for their comrades' graves at Camp Chase, though he was a Federal in the days that tried men's souls.

It is strange how these little things heal wounds, and bind men in brotherhood. More than anything else they help to cement the nation. Among the first to treat the graves of Federal and Confederate alike were the women of Columbus, Miss. That was in the sixties, not long after the close of the war, and it called out one of the prettiest poems in the language—that called "The Blue and the Gray," by Francis Miles Finch:

"From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers
Alike for the friend and the foe—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the roses, the Blue,
Under the lilies, the Gray.

"Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

"No more shall the war-cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray."

Cutting Appendicitis.
It was said the other day by one who has a prejudice against these miscellaneous operations by surgeons for any and every ailment: "So the King of England has appendicitis also, has he?" How awkwardly must the old-fashioned belly-ache feel with such a bifurcated name! And how dangerous it has become, that to cure the doctors must do a slashing and cutting among even a King in his days. Well, well, there are many who believe in it, and I'm afraid that the anarchists will get a cure. Not one in a score recovers from the operation, and if they could manage to get the rulers to have a prolonged case of the stomach-ache and let the doctors operate for appendicitis—don't you think how they could be exterminated lawfully?

That is certainly original, but it is hoped the anarchists may be attacked with the disease first. By the way, the King's condition again calls to mind the impartiality of the great reaper. The peasant and the king both must be cut down. Of the former it is simply said, "Dust to dust," and of the latter it is as simply proclaimed: "The pomp is brought down to the grave, and the noise of thy viols; the worm is spread under thee, and the worms cover thee."

A Significant Opinion.
An important correspondence has been going on recently between Foster V. Brown, of Chattanooga, and G. W. Pickle, for many years Attorney General of Tennessee. It relates to election matters, and if Pickle's opinion is correct, it will cut some figure in elections. The correspondence called out the following from Pickle: "Any attempt on the part of election officers to exclude the voters and deny them the right to witness the count after the votes have been cast, would be illegal, and would justify such resistance on the part of the voters as would be necessary to assert their rights."

But will not such a "resistance" as seems intended here—bodily force—prove a bad thing at the polls? would it not lead to any number of scrapes? Gen. Pickle claims to be a Democrat, but is fighting the Democratic league of Knox county, where he resides. His opinion is regarded as being significant.

Perhaps the Knox countians have a parrot-and-squirrel-of-a-time before them.

Nashville's Gain.
The Rural Free Delivery Service of the United States has been reorganized, and Nashville becomes the headquarters of the eight new divisions. Washington was formerly headquarters of the Southern division, comprising Tennessee, South Carolina, North Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi and Alabama. This is a material advantage to Nashville.

Judge Bonner Stays Here.
Some weeks ago Judge Bonner of Nashville was offered a judgeship in the Church of St. Benedict. He has now decided not to accept the position. He gives as his reason that he would not have time to close up his business affairs by the day he would be expected to start for the Philippines. He proposes to remain in Nashville and practice his profession.

JEFFRIES STILL CHAMPION.

He Clinches His Title After an Eight-Round Argument With the Man He Won It From.

Ringside, San Francisco, July 25.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fraught with brilliant and courageous work, Robert Fitzsimmons to-night forfeited his last claim upon the heavyweight championship, when he was knocked to the floor by James Jeffries and counted out after he had so badly punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion among the spectators that the Cornishman must win. Bleeding from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weakening and clearly unable to cope with Fitz's superior skill, Jeffries delivered two lucky punches as Fitz paused in his fighting to speak to him, and turned the tide. The battle was brief, but noteworthy, and will live in pugilistic history. Fitz tried once to land on Fitz, but sank down again in helplessness and heard himself counted out, where but a moment before he had apparently all the better of it. "I will never fight again," said the battle-scarred veteran of the ring when he had sufficiently recovered to talk. "The fight was won fairly and to the best man belongs the laurels."

"You are the most dangerous man alive," said Jeffries in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

Terrific Fighting.
Fitzsimmons had been fighting at a furious gait, cool and deliberate, and chopping the champion to pieces with the terrific right and lefts that have made him famous.

It was the draught horse and the racer from the tap of the gong. When the men were put together they appeared rather worried, but upon the opening of the first round he assumed an air of absolute confidence and fought with the deliberation of the general that he is. Early in the second round Fitz had Jeff bleeding profusely from the mouth and nose. Again and again he landed on his bulky opponent, getting away in such a clever manner that it brought down the great house with cheers. It seemed indeed that Jeff could scarcely weather out the gait. Then the eighth round came, and under a series of hot exchanges Fitz spoke to his guard and spoke to the champion. The latter's reply consisted of the two terrific blows that brought back to him the fleeting championship and forever removed the veteran Fitzsimmons from the fist arena. Fitz took his defeat with amazing good grace.

After the Battle.
He said: "The best man has won. Had I beaten Jeff to-night I should have conceded him the championship and forever retired from the ring. I retire just the same now, but without having accepted of my ambition. I am satisfied."

After the fight Champion Jeffries was seen in his dressing room. He was jubilant over his success, despite the terrible scars of battle. He said: "Well, I have won, just as I expected to. It was a fierce fight, the fiercest I ever had, but I won. Yes, I got a good beating as far as the marks of battle count, but then I rather expected that. I knew Fitz had a cutting punch and would land it at some time of the fight. But the few marks and the loss of a little blood won't hurt a man. I took them and only waited for the opportunity to land my punch. I found out Fitz could not jar me, even with his famous right. He cut me up, of course, but that did not hurt. I never was tired at any stage and was stronger than Fitz at all stages."

What Fitz Says.
Cheerful in the face of defeat, and full of praise for his vanquisher, and writing in agony on his couch, surrounded by a score of friends offering their consolations, Fitz, between short sentences, interspersed with groans, announced that he had fought his last battle. He said: "I fought the best I could, and the best man won. He is a great fighter and had I been awarded the decision to-night I would turn around and given him the championship, for he is the only man in the world capable of defending it. The blows that put me out were a left short arm jolt under the ribs and a right to the jaw."

Asked in regard to his plans for the future, Bob facetiously remarked: "I am going back to Bensonhurst and attend to the development of the youth of America and try to make them like me—a vigorous old man, past his fortieth year and as hale and as hearty as a man well within his thirties."

At this juncture, Dr. L. C. Cox, who had been summoned to attend the fighter, commenced an examination of the defeated pugilist. After a careful examination, the doctor announced that Fitz's ribs were not broken, but that his left side was badly bruised, the muscles being so constricted as to cause the Cornishman great difficulty in breathing.

Clarke Ball, Fitz' manager, expressed his opinion that Bob was too confident.

FROM COMMANDER M'LEAN.
Cablegram from the Commander of the Cincinnati at the Situation in Venezuela.

Washington, July 26.—The following cablegram has been received at the navy department from Commander McLean, of the Cincinnati, dated La Guaira, July 24: "The president of Venezuela, with troops, embarked for La Guaira 2 p. m. to-day. They leave only 300 soldiers at Barcelona. Rumored Valenzuela has been taken."

THE FIRE FIGHTER'S FATE.

One Fireman Dead, One Fatally and Another Seriously Injured at Albany, N. Y.

A MONETARY LOSS OF HALF A MILLION.

Destruction of the Public Market Building, the Columbia Hotel and the Elks' Clubhouse—A Number of Business Firms Suffered Heavy Losses.

Albany, N. Y., July 26.—One fireman dead, one in the hospital believed to be dying, and a number seriously injured, in addition to a monetary loss variously estimated at from \$500,000 to \$750,000, is the result of a fire which broke out in the heart of the business district shortly before three o'clock Friday morning.

The Dead Fireman.
The dead fireman is D. K. Bishop, an auxiliary member of the insurance patrol and prominent in the city's social and financial circles. James J. Shelly, a new member of the patrol, was dug out of the mass of wreckage terribly burned and with both hips dislocated, both legs broken, one arm shattered and severe internal injuries. He will probably die. Another fireman who is seriously injured is Frank Weatherwax, superintendent of the insurance patrol, who is suffering from concussion of the spine and internal injuries.

The Fire Started on the top floor of the public market building, on Beaver street, and spread rapidly to the Columbus hotel and the Elks club-house which adjoin it, west and east respectively. While the firemen were working the front wall of the market building buckled and almost immediately fell, carrying with it the upper story of the Columbia hotel. It was in the latter building that the firemen met their fate. They were spreading tarpaulins on the upper floor, and were caught under the mass of wreckage.

The Heaviest Losers.
Among the heaviest losers will be the Lang rubber stamp works, the Crucible Steel Co., Lester Parker Furniture Co., Albany Rubber Tire Wheel Co., Hoth & Fisher shirt factory, United Shirt and Collar Co., Cadby Paper Box Co., Weather Bros., clothing manufacturers; Columbia Hotel Co. and Albany lodge of Elks.

ENGINE BURIED IN THE SAND.
A Railroad Train Goes Over an Embankment—Five Killed and a Number Injured.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 26.—A special train from Tucson, Ariz., says: Five persons were killed and a number injured in a disastrous wreck Friday near Llano, a town 70 miles south of Nogales, on the Sierra railroad. The northbound international train was derailed by a washout and the engine, baggage car, two passenger coaches and a Pullman car toppled over an embankment. The baggage car and one passenger coach were smashed to kindling wood, but the first-class coaches and the Pullman escaped with little injury.

A brakeman and an engineer who were dead-heading and three Mexican employees were killed outright. Three passengers were seriously injured. Many others received slight injuries and bruises. The engine was buried up to the top of its wheels in sand.

SIX HANGED IN LITTLE ROCK.
Four Were Colored and Two White, and All Were Found Guilty of Murder.

Little Rock, Ark., July 26.—Six men were hanged in Arkansas Friday, each for murder. The executions were as follows: At Washington, Deo Noland, colored, for the murder of his wife, near Wallaceburg; Tom Simms, colored, for the murder of Nancy and Thabita Jutton, near Springhill. At Arkansas City, James Kitts, colored, for the murder of Jim Johnson, colored, November 13, 1901. At Forrest City, Cy Tanner, colored, for the murder of Robert Black, colored.

At Van Buren, Dave McWhorter, white, for the murder of his wife, near Mulbery, November 15, 1901. At Center Point, Lath Hembree, white, for the murder of W. M. Willis, white, in Polk county, March 2, 1900.

The Cholera in Cairo, Egypt.
Cairo, Egypt, July 26.—One hundred and eighteen fresh cases of cholera were reported Friday.

A WOMAN'S RARE VITALITY,
She Lived Eighteen Hours With One Bullet Wound Through the Heart and Two Others.

Baltimore, Md., July 26.—Investigation by the coroner into the death of Mrs. Cecilia M. Sullivan from bullet wounds, self-inflicted, shows that she lived 18 hours, part of which time she was conscious, with one bullet wound through the heart, another that penetrated the stomach, liver and spleen, and one that grazed the heart.

SOUTHERN GLEANINGS.

Died on the Gallows.

Ashly Cooke and Tom Lauderdale met death on the gallows at Greenville, Miss., for the murder of engineer G. M. Wray. On the scaffold Cooke said: "It's all a plot to kill me; damn you all, damn everybody, I'm going to die like a man. I am killed for nothing, but I am the bravest man in the state of Mississippi. There is \$10,000 waiting for anyone who will kill the 11 men who made this plot. I will be revenged, for every one of this 11 will be killed, and no questions will be asked. They have murdered me, but revenge, revenge, revenge!" Before he could say more the black caps were adjusted. "Are you both ready?" asked the sheriff. "Yes," yelled Cooke through the folds of black. "Damn you people of Greenville, go to hell, all of you." The trap was sprung and the men dropped into space.

Woman Will Spring the Trap.
Boisy Bryant, colored, will have a unique taking off when he is hanged at Adel, Ga., on August 22. He will be launched into eternity by the hand of a white woman, the first affair of the kind in the history of the state. Bryant was convicted at Adel of the murder of W. A. Myers, the marshal of the town. Marshal Myers was trying to break up a gang of negro "blind tiger" keepers and gamblers, when he was killed by Bryant. Mrs. Ella Hall, daughter of the murdered officer, wrote to Sheriff Swindell requesting the privilege of springing the trap at the execution of Bryant, and the sheriff has replied that, while he anticipated the pleasure of the privilege for himself, he will waive his own inclinations and comply with her request.

Shot From Ambush.
While Charles K. Morrow and Miss Mattie Danube were out for a walk in the outskirts of Maitewan, W. Va., they were fired on by an unknown party in ambush. Miss Danube was fatally wounded, a bullet entering her left breast, penetrating her body. Morrow was shot twice, but his wounds are not serious, both bullets penetrating his arm.

Two Negroes Lynched.
Monroe Hallum and James Gaston, negroes, were lynched by a crowd of masked white men north of Kosciusko, Miss. The victims were ring-leaders of a secret negro society, the purpose of which was to employ violence against whites whenever opportunity offered. No arrests have been made.

Charges Against Authorities.
A sensation is on at Paducah, Ky. Formal charges have been preferred against the management of both the city hospital and the county poor farm for incompetency and in the case of the poor farm with gross immorality.

Endowment Fund for Ministers.
At a meeting of the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, at Nashville, Tenn., it was decided to raise a \$5,000,000 endowment fund, the interest of which is to go to superannuated ministers, widows and orphans.

Fire Destroys Eleven Stores.
Fire at Colquitt, Ga., destroyed 11 stores along the public square. Among the buildings burned were the post office and the Masonic temple. The estimated loss is over \$50,000.

Confederate Reunion.
Southern educators attending the summer school for the South now in session at University of Tennessee at Knoxville, have inaugurated a movement to establish an educational loan fund for worthy students who may attend the University of Tennessee. The plan is for it to afford a fund from which students of limited or no means may borrow, with the understanding that the amounts are to be repaid with small interest. Already a considerable sum has been raised for the fund.

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Explosion Killed Three.
At McCreey, Miss., the sawmill of Primrose & Rees, was completely demolished by the explosion of a boiler. The two proprietors and an unknown white employee were instantly killed.

Stabbed by a Negro.
John Washington, colored, aged 25, was jailed at Alexandria, La., he having seriously stabbed Charles Carter, seriously stabbed Charles Carter, white, twice in the left breast.

Kentucky Prisoners Escape.
Five prisoners broke jail at Mayfield, Ky., and escaped. They were John Talley, Bull Hollier, Edward Carter, Res Dieka and Speck Reynolds, two in for felony.

Shot His Grandmother.
Vaughn Dabney, aged 14 years, while shooting a cat rifle, at Paducah, Ky., accidentally shot his grandmother, Mrs. S. G. Vaughn, through the abdomen. She died.

Former Congressman McDearman.
Hon. J. C. McDearman died at Memphis, Tenn., of cancer of the throat, aged 58. He was a lawyer of prominence, and had served two terms in congress.

Killed By a Barkeeper.
Aaron Newman, son of a respected merchant of Marshall, Tex., was shot and killed by William Deshins, a barkeeper, in a Shreveport (La.) saloon.

Rt. Rev. W. R. Barnell.
Rt. Rev. W. R. Barnell, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Alabama, died at Selma, Ala., of appendicitis, following an operation.

Wealthy Farmer Killed.
Frank White, a wealthy farmer, who resided near Hopkinsville, Ky., was shot from ambush by an unknown party and killed.

Fire at Cadiz, Ky.
A destructive fire visited Cadiz, Ky., sweeping several business blocks, and causing a loss estimated at \$60,000; insurance, \$20,000.

TENNESSEE STATE NEWS.

Neighbors Fight.

Three neighbors, Tom Stanfield, Lin Crutchfield and Paul Acuff, near Catalpa, fifteen miles northwest of Jackson, fell out about a dog. They met one day last week, each having a double-barreled shotgun, and renewed the quarrel. It was a triangular fight; every man emptied his gun, and when the smoke cleared away Stanfield was left lying on the ground, dangerously wounded with shot in his forehead and cheek. Stanfield lost a leg in a shooting episode about a year ago. He will recover, but is in a serious condition. Bad blood exists in the community and there may be further trouble.

Transfer of University.
The American Temperance University at Harrison, founded by the late Gen. Clinton B. Fiske, and which has been interdenominational, has passed by purchase to the control of the United Brethren church. Chancellor Spence will be retained and the faculty will be interdenominational. The institution is unencumbered and has valuable endowment lands in Virginia and Indiana. Bishop Carter of the United Brethren church will give his personal attention to the conduct of the institution.

Will Not Mix.
Chas. Lewis, a saloonist of Knoxville, has caused a sensation in the eastern portion of the city by leasing half a building at present used by a Methodist congregation and starting a saloon in it. He states that he will conduct the saloon just the same as if the congregation did not worship in the same building three times each week. The members of the congregation say that they will not leave their place and the perseverance of the saloon and church in this case will be closely watched.

Poor Students' Fund.
Southern educators attending the summer school for the South now in session at University of Tennessee at Knoxville, have inaugurated a movement to establish an educational loan fund for worthy students who may attend the University of Tennessee. The plan is for it to afford a fund from which students of limited or no means may borrow, with the understanding that the amounts are to be repaid with small interest. Already a considerable sum has been raised for the fund.

Accidental Killing.
While John Langley and Fayette Porter, each about 20, were cleaning Langley's single-barrel magazine gun at the latter's home in Maury county, Langley was shot and killed, he not knowing the gun was loaded.

Charter Tax Paid.
The Tennessee Central railroad and its constituent properties a few days ago paid to the secretary of state \$31,023.75 charter tax on stock issue of \$3,023,750 of date May 1, 1902. Eight million dollars in stock is authorized, but only the above amount has been issued.

State Teachers' Association.
The thirty-seventh annual meeting of the Tennessee State Teachers' Association, with about 100 in attendance, was held at Monteagle last week. The annual address, delivered by Prof. Higgs, was on "Teachers' Work and Reward," in which an appeal was made for less book learning and more spiritual and manual training.

Forty Persons Poisoned.
Forty persons were poisoned at Maryville last week by drinking lemonade which had been overcharged with tartaric acid. J. Warren Carr, a merchant, dispensed the lemonade from a zinc vessel, into which he had poured enough acid to charge fifty gallons instead of the two which the vass held. Every physician in the town was kept on the jump.

Old Soldiers Meet.
The reunion of Stonewall Bivouac, U. C. V., took place one mile west of McKenzie last week. The attendance was estimated to be between 2,500 and 4,000, although the heat and dust were terrible. Many prominent speakers were on hand. Good vocal music was furnished and plenty to eat for all.

Judge Turney Very Ill.
Ex-Gov. Peter Turney is very sick at his home, Wolf's Crag, near Winchester. While there is no immediate danger of death, his condition is considered quite serious.

Shot From Ambush.
John McBea, who resides in the mountain section of Union county, was fired upon from ambush, shot twice and may die. After the fusillade thirty-six rifle balls were found in the side of the house, the would-be assassins being concealed in a mountain thicket just above the house. This is believed to be a sequel to the Buckner-Wagner feud, McBea being a son-in-law of one of the Wagners.

Taylor's New Lecture.
Gov. Robert L. Taylor is writing a new lecture. It is entitled "Castles in the Air." "I love to talk to the people about their joys, hopes, ambitions, troubles and sympathies and I think I will take a new line of thought and get nearer to the people than ever before. I think this subject will cover anything and everything that I may want to rope in and for this reason I have decided upon it."

Insurance Tax Receipts.
Insurance Commissioner Folk one day last week received about \$7,000 State tax on premium receipts of insurance companies. This makes about \$25,000 received since July 1, on a total of \$75,000 to \$80,000 paid semi-annually.

Richmond, Va., recently decided to send Gen. Robert Von Massow of Prussia, a cross of honor and forwarded him the necessary blanks, which were signed by him and returned. Von Massow is now general, commanding the Ninth Army Corps in the Prussian Cavalry. In the sixties he came to America and joined the army of the Southern Confederacy. He was first with Gen. J. E. B. Stuart and later with Gen. Mosby, and was wounded in a fight with a California battalion near Dranesville, Va.

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